

the table.

Admirers were, however, by no manner of means settled. They had the daring trespasser on their domain tread, and almost within their reach; and, indeed, to keep out of the way of their unseemly slaw, Kit was obliged to gather himself up in the smallest possible space and cling to the topmost boughs. The bears now allowed themselves a short respite for breathing, during which they gave vent to their wrath by many shrill screeches. Then they renewed their endeavors to force the hunter from his resting place. Mounted on their hind paws, they would reach for him but the blows with the stick, applied to their noses, would make them desist. In vain did they exhaust every means to force the man to descend; he was not to be driven or coerced. The hard knocks they had sustained upon their noses had now aroused them almost to madness. Together they made one desperate effort to tear Kit from the tree. As in all former attempts, they were foiled, and their ardor dampened and cooled by the drumming operations upon their noses which this time were so freely and strongly applied upon one of them as to make him lachrymose and cry out with pain. One at a time they departed; but it was not until they had been out of sight and hearing for some time that Kit considered it safe to venture down from the tree, when he hastened to regain and immediately to reload his rifle.

Pike's Peak Gold Diggings.

The Nebraska Advertiser of Feb. 4, gives interesting intelligence said to be derived from reliable parties just from the gold diggings at Pike's Peak. One of them, an old California adventurer, pronounces the Cherry Creek mines equal to any in California. These now mining under many disadvantages, are making from \$2 to \$12 and often \$15 per day—five to thirty-three cents per pan. Gold is found from the surface down to the bed rock, a depth averaging fifteen feet. The only difficulty at present is the want of water, but as companies have already organized to furnish this needful element, it is thought no trouble will hereafter be experienced.

The gold yet found to any extent is what is termed "float gold," and quicksilver will necessarily have to be used to a considerable extent in collecting the finer and more valuable particles. Shot gold has been discovered to some extent, and old miners are confident of finding "nugget gold" in the spring. But little prospecting has yet been done in the mountains, and it is said that gold has been discovered in satisfactory quantities, along the base of the mountains, from New Mexico to Fort Laramie. Water power is abundant on all the streams in the vicinity.

There have been built at Denver three hundred houses, and when the party left, preparations were going on for the erection of nearly two hundred more. The soil is good, but the extent of arable is insufficient to make the country one of much agricultural importance. Good qualities of building stone, excellent marble, and clay for brick-making, are found in the vicinity. Plaster of Paris abounds; Pike's Peak is thought to be principally composed of it. Wild game is abundant. The Indians are perfectly quiet, and no danger need be apprehended from them.

The reader should bear in mind that the above is only the bright side of the story, and that there are doubtless some drawbacks to offset the numerous attractions. "All is not gold that glitters."

The Great Source of Crime.

That twelve hundred and eighty-nine policemen of all sorts and sizes have to be paid, because seven thousand seven hundred and seventy-nine bar-rooms and rum shops are kept open, according to law, in the city of New York, is a stupendous fact. That we should make crime wholesale with malice prepense, and then pay for its atonement in proportion to its extent, is worthy of any amount of acerbic indignation. New York is fond of citing herself as the centre of the police-solar system of this country, and this arithmetical logic proves her supreme illumination in morals and manners. In addition to the stenorial loudness of the act, preaching our Manhattan civilization, we learn by the report of the Deputy Superintendent of Police, which we give on another page, that there are four hundred and ninety-six known houses of prostitution—these being the natural pendents of the bar-rooms. Likewise, eighty-four houses of gambling, known as such, but how many more are there? Attached to these shams are one hundred and seventy bar-rooms, so that drunkenness and lewdness are busy under the same roof. In addition to these splendid facts, we learn that there are one hundred and eighty-five "low groggeries," where known thieves and prostitutes daily and nightly resort for the purpose of being with charming society that a strict surveillance is kept over them, thereby preventing them from committing many depredations that they would otherwise be guilty of. The propriety of shutting up these dens is not even hinted at. Another noteworthy item in this report is the appalling number of drunkenness, violence and thieving. The whole number of arrests was 13,760 during the last quarter of a year; of these our Irish fellow-citizens number 8,092; showing the superior strength and liveliness of their imaginations under the spell of the native element whiskey. The Americans show an odd figure in comparison. They are only 2,707 including 271 colored persons. Germany stands next in order of numbers, 1,041; England has 462; Scotland, 178; France, 82. The primary cause of 10,194 of these arrests, we are told, may be traced to the habit of drinking intoxicating liquors to excess. It is the grog-shop which fills the prisons with criminals.—N. Y. Tribune.

A SPECIMEN BRICK OF DEMOCRACY.—The following eloquent, earnest and effective address was delivered at a recent Democratic caucus in the town of Sandford, Broome county, N. Y., by a native-born and an inmate of the county jail on an indictment for murder. The speech is too good to be lost. Here it is:

"Gentlemen—By G—d, we are going to beat the d—d black Republicans. I am going to work this year. Last year we were licked because I was in jail and could not vote. I was wronged and kept in jail because I was a democrat. Gentlemen, the Democratic party is a persecuted party. Go to all the jails and state prisons in the country, and you will find nine out of every ten of all the criminals Democrats. Now, mark what I tell you. I am not in prison this year and you will see what I can do."

Emma D. E. N. Southworth's "Hidden Hand" has been found in some of the newspapers.

The Caledonian.

BY C. M. STONE & CO.

St. Johnsbury, Feb. 26, 1859.

CORRESPONDENCE.—We solicit voluntary contributions from all parts of the country upon matters of interest. If issues of News, in particular, will be thankfully received.

The National Finances.

Mr. Cobb, Secretary of the Treasury, has submitted to Congress a statement of the present and prospective condition of the national finances. This has been done in reply to a resolution calling for the actual and probable receipts from the customs, public lands, and other sources, for this and the next fiscal year, in order to ascertain whether the said receipts would be adequate to meet the public expenses, without an additional loan or an increased tariff.

Mr. Buchanan's Secretary says that the receipts during the first quarter of the present fiscal year, ending Sept. last, were nearly \$20,231,000, as stated in his annual report. The receipts for the remaining three quarters were estimated at \$38,500,000, of which sum \$37,000,000 were estimated from the customs. It was believed that the quarter ending December last would yield \$10,000,000; the present quarter, ending on the 31st of March, \$13,000,000; and the next quarter, ending on the 30th of June, \$12,000,000. In reference not only to the customs, but the public lands and other sources of revenue, all the information which has been received at the department since his annual report confirm the correctness of the estimates of the probable receipts for the present and the next fiscal year. He is therefore of the opinion that the result will show that the actual receipts for the remaining quarters of the present year, and the next fiscal year, will not vary materially from the estimates already submitted to Congress.

To realize his estimates the importation of dutiable goods for the present fiscal year must reach \$250,000,000, besides those exported; and for the next fiscal year the sum of \$280,000,000. Comparing the foregoing statement of receipts, and looking to a healthy reaction in business, he should regard it as unsafe and unwise to calculate upon a larger importation than the present estimates contemplate. Entertaining these opinions, he is compelled to say that the receipts will not be adequate to the necessity of the public exigencies, unless the expenditures should be reduced below the amount estimated. He has seen no indications that would induce the opinion that such a result can be reasonably anticipated. On the contrary, should the bills which have been passed by either branch of Congress be finally passed by both, and become laws, the expenditures will be very largely and permanently increased.

The necessity, therefore, of an increase of duties on imports to raise more revenue, and probably a loan besides, is obvious. When an Administration becomes so outrageously extravagant and financially reckless as that of President Buchanan, "those who dance," (i. e. the Democratic politicians in Congress), must pay the fiddler"—out of the good people's money. It costs Buchanan's Administration as much to carry on the government for one year, in time of peace, as it would a decent economical Administration to do the same thing in four years. If we mistake not, the people will not tolerate such things many years longer.

Mr. Morrill's Land Bill.

We notice a despatch from Washington in the Burlington Daily Times, in which it is said that the President has prepared a veto of the Agricultural College Bill. His objection is the same as Pierce's—against eleemosynary grants.

A War Message.

President Buchanan sent a message to Congress on Friday, in which he asks authority to make war upon Nicaragua, Nicaragua and Mexico, one and all. He deems it of great importance that American citizens and their property should be protected in their transit across the Isthmus, and as the executive of this country is limited in its intercourse with foreign nations to diplomacy alone, having no authority to enter the territories of Nicaragua to protect the lives of our citizens in their passage, he earnestly recommends the

Passage of an act authorizing the President, under such restrictions as they may deem proper, to employ the land and naval forces of the United States in preventing the transit from being obstructed or closed by lawless violence, and in protecting the lives and property of American citizens travelling thereupon, requiring at the same time that these forces shall be withdrawn the moment danger shall have passed away. Without such a provision, our citizens will be constantly exposed to interference and lawless violence in their progress. Similar necessity also exists for the passage of some such act for the protection of the Panama and Tehuantepec routes.

He also calls attention to the disturbed state of affairs in Mexico, Nicaragua and New Granada, where American citizens are liable to forced loans, confiscations of property and lawless and violent proceedings, and alludes to the fact that while the government of other countries have the power to order immediate reparation through their naval and military forces, the President of the United States is obliged to wait the result of diplomacy, and in many cases adequate redress is never obtained.

This all appears plausible enough, and in the hands of a right-minded, honest man, such a power conferred, as the President asks for, would not be abused. But what can we hope for in his case?

The African slave trade and the acquisition of Cuba will become, though they are not now, the absorbing issues in the South. The large body of conservative Southern men have now an influence, but it is on the decline, and they must be overwhelmed by the clamor of the demagogues.

News of the Week.

Last Tuesday was the anniversary of the birthday of Washington. The day was celebrated in Boston.—The Banks and offices were closed, cannon were fired, and bells rung. No daily papers were issued on Wednesday so we are without very late news. The anniversary of the birth of Washington, and the birth of our liberties—fourth of July—are days that should always be remembered by Americans.

Congress has but a few days more to sit. Not much has been accomplished. The great questions of importance to the country are not yet acted upon and there seems to be no haste on the part of Congress to decide them.

The Territorial Legislature of Kansas adjourned on Friday. Among its last acts was the passage of a general amnesty bill, granting pardon to persons in custody and immunity from prosecution on account of past disturbances in Southern Kansas. The bill received the approval of the Governor.

The president has sent an extraordinary message to Congress. He asks to be invested with the war making power, ostensibly to protect our interests in Central America, but undoubtedly, for the purpose ultimately of making war upon Spain for the possession of Cuba.

News from Hayti to the 30th ult. states that the excitement of the revolution was past and everything was quiet. The most enthusiastic demonstrations followed the announcement of the emperor's abdication and the new government was received with great favor by the people.

Mr. Henly, Chief Electrician of the Atlantic Cable company, has arrived at St. John, N. F., with batteries and instruments to commence operations with them on this end of the cable.

The Washington correspondence of the New York Herald says General Lane of Oregon has the inside track for the Charleston nomination in 1860, that E. L. Thayer is going to act with the democrats hereafter in order to help on his Virginia colonization scheme, that Douglas is losing caste and won't get ten votes at Charleston, that if the Cuban issue carries Connecticut this spring for the democrats, Tinsley will loom up for 1860, and that Aaron V. Brown of Tennessee is going to give a great "tag party" in order to make capital for the presidency. There's enough for one day's credulity.

Let it be Remembered

That has been decided at Washington that a population of 93,000 is requisite for the admission of a Republican State into the Union but that 40,000 is enough to bring in a Democratic State.

HUNGRY.—It is said that John S. Wells of New Hampshire is waiting at Washington to be Governor of Dakota, if that Territory is organized. Considering that he has been repudiated a half a dozen times by the people of New Hampshire, it is thought that he may be the successful applicant, provided the territory is organized, as it has been the policy of the President to reward those whom the people distrust.

The Montpelier Watchman of the 18th contains a five-column speech, on the Tariff, by Hon. E. F. Walton, the representative of the 1st Congressional District. It is a well-considered effort, replete with voluminous and valuable statistical information on the Tariff question, to which Mr. Walton has given much and laborious attention.

The Boston Journal says that it is reported that John H. George, of New Hampshire, who published a challenge to any Republican to stump with him the Congressional district for which he is candidate, has declined to meet B. B. Bunker in the field. He had previously evaded the acceptance of E. C. Woodman, on the ground that the latter was not a voter in the district. What excuse he gives for not meeting Mr. Bunker, we have not learned, but probably, like Bob Acres, his courage has oozed out at his finger's ends.

A Manual for Democrats.

The following brief expressions of opinion on the subject of slavery from men who in their times have been somewhat distinguished, will be convenient for modern politicians to refer to. We especially commend them to the consideration of the modern Democracy:

Wherever there is a foot of land to be stayed back from becoming slave territory, I am ready to exert the principle of the exclusion of slavery.—Webster.

Slavery is the most heinous curse upon Virginia, and I know of but one way of getting rid of it, by legislative authority, and as far as my vote shall go for that purpose it shall never be wane.—Washington.

No earthly power will ever make me vote to spread slavery over territory where it does not now exist.—Clyde.

We should march up to the verge of the Constitution, to destroy the traffic in human flesh.—Franklin.

The way, I hope, is preparing under the auspices of heaven, for a total emancipation.—Jefferson.

We would transmit to posterity our abhorrence of slavery.—Patrick Henry.

Slavery is a dark spot on the face of the nation.—La Fayette.

For contraband, hear that great light, and we may add, shade, of modern Democracy, James Buchanan, on this subject. How Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Lafayette, Patrick Henry, Webster and Clay, would respectfully surrender and bow before this modern statesman, were they but here to learn of him!—Mr. Buchanan says in his famous Silliman letter:—

"It has been solemnly adjudged, by the highest tribunal known to our laws, that slavery exists in Kansas by virtue of the Constitution of the United States."

And yet again, in his last annual message, he says:—

"The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that all American citizens have an equal right to take into the Territories whatever is held as property under the laws of the United States, and to hold such property there under the GUARANTEE OF THE FEDERAL CONSTITUTION, so long as the territorial condition shall remain. This is now a well established position."

Correspondence.

ISLAND POND, Vt., Oct. 21, 1859.

To the Editor of the Caledonian.

Being "snowed up" for a day or so here, I have thought that I might employ a dull hour in giving you a few items respecting matters and things. To be sure I have not much to chronicle for Island Pond is but a small place, and derives all its interest from its connection with the Grand Trunk Railway, and but for it might never have existed as a village at all.

Island Pond itself is a small but pretty sheet of water, with one island, almost as broad and long as the pond itself, near its centre. The landscape around, in summer, must be picturesque enough, but just now it is, as artists say, "rather monotonous in tone"—for land and water—mountain and meadow, are alike wrapped in a winding sheet of snow. All things are alike. As the showman said meekly in reply to the inquisitive little girl, who while gazing at an astonishing picture of Daniel in the lions' den, asked "which is Daniel and which are the lions?"—"Whoever you please, my pretty little maid—you've paid your money, now take your choice." So, if any one should inquire here, which is the pond, and which is the land? that answer might be equally appropriate.

There is a church here, which I understand is in a flourishing condition—a school under the charge of a very efficient teacher, Mr. Mason—a Post Office where Mr. Hoffman gives universal satisfaction—a custom house. There are but two or three stores—the chief buildings are the two hotels, from one of which, the Vermont House, I date this. It is an excellent establishment, and Mr. John Hubert conducts it admirably. I am glad to know that he receives extensive patronage. The table is excellent, the sleeping rooms clean and airy, the attendants polite, and the charges moderate—what else can a traveler require?

In such places as this, excitement is a rare article, but just now the Island Ponders are all on the qui vive respecting an ice-traiting affair which is to come off on the pond, on the 2d and 3d of March next. Generally, there is but one topic of conversation here, around the stove or in the store—the railroad and all relating thereto—at present the "Rail" plays second fiddle to the "trot." It's trot—trot—all day long, never once breaking into a canter or going off inconspicuously into a gallop. I never learned so much of horse-play before, and am becoming quite posted up in the phraseology of the "course." At this trotting match, there is to be contested for a purse of fifty dollars—a purse of twenty dollars—purse of thirty and twenty dollars; and in addition a match for one hundred dollars between two "green horses" from Stanstead. (Or are the nags of a green color, or am I only green in asking a question?) Great sport, they say, is anticipated, and doubtless crowds will flock to the Pond.

The weather here is very equally—this morning it blew a hard hurricane—but though we have had severe snow storms, the cars of the Grand Trunk Railroad keep on their course. Should anything in the course of my wanderings occur worthy of note, I will write you again.

Yours,

"Old Brown."

We are permitted, says the Northampton Gazette, to make the following extract from a private letter dated "Atchison, Kansas, Jan. 5, 1859," from a former resident of this town, giving an account of "Old Brown," whose exploits in Kansas have given him a wide reputation, and who is now a slave.

"You will doubtless hear great things of Old Capt. Brown and Montgomery"—the latter has given himself up and offers to answer all charges; he is now in Lawrence, and has made a speech to the citizens. Capt. Brown, by the murder of his two sons and the ruin of all his earthly prospects, has become a monomaniac, believing that it is his mission on earth to set the captive free, and secure on beaded knees and with uplifted hands that he will kill the last man who was engaged in the murder of his sons. About a week since he went into Missouri, took eleven negroes, horses and wagons, broke open the smoke house, and sent the provisions he sought, killed one of the owners of the slaves, took two white men prisoners and started for Nebraska, through Kansas. After going some distance into the territory he set the two white men free, told them to go back and get their friends, and come on after him as soon as they could. On Sunday he had fought his way up to a little town about thirty miles west of this city, when the U. S. Marshal, not being able to take him, sent in for help. Some of our pro-slavery and free-state boys went out to take him, or help to do it. They came upon him where Brown was crossing a stream, when he charged upon them with such mad fury that, without firing a gun, the whole army ran for dear life, taking three of our Atchison boys prisoners, with their horses, and marched them on towards Nebraska, seventy miles. When they reached the night, Brown gave them a good supper, making them eat first. He placed a negro guard over them, and sat up all night discussing the slavery question with them, the prisoners taking the pro-slavery side of the question, and all talking freely.

The next morning it was voted not to hang the prisoners, and they were permitted to depart, without having fired a shot. Brown calls the road from Nebraska to the Southern part of Kansas, "Liberty Road," and says that he is going to travel that road in defiance of all opposition, acknowledging no allegiance to the United States, and will fight the U. S. Marshal between sixty and seventy years old, with a long beard, white as the driven snow. He had forty men with him and the returned prisoners say that five hundred men cannot take him. Each man with him is armed with Sharp's rifle, two revolvers and a bowie knife. He hangs all prisoners that have been engaged in the Kansas murders, and will not allow his men to swear or drink whiskey; some say he has prayers in the camp; our boys say he gave them a lecture on morals, and talked to them like a father. They acknowledge that he is a wonderful man."

LOCAL AND STATE.

New Advertisements.

Law Card—Stoddard & Clark. Academy of Music—C. H. Clarke. Grass seed—E. F. Brown. New Goods, Groceries &c.—E. Jewett. New Firm and New Goods—Brown, Planders, & Co. Food for the sick, &c.—J. C. Bingham. Auction—C. A. Sylvester. List of letters, Legal Notices. Serfdom—Dr. Brown.

To Whom It May Concern.

By reference to our list of agents, our subscribers will notice some who have power and authority to "stir them up with sharp sticks," if they are too delinquent. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

Missionary Meeting.

A farwell missionary meeting was held in the Methodist church in this place, Wednesday evening, on the occasion of the expected departure of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin W. Parker as missionaries to India. The house was well filled, and the exercises were deeply interesting. Short addresses from ministers of our own and neighboring towns occupied the first part of the evening, after which followed a more lengthy, but interesting address from Rev. Mr. Parker. He took leave of his friends in an affectionate and touching manner, assuring them that although the tender and strong ties of home and native land were not easily severed, yet they should go to their work cheerfully and joyfully—trusting to an Almighty Arm to sustain and assist them.

We feel sure that the sympathy and interest of every one present was enlisted in the welfare of these young missionaries, who are about to leave us, in obedience to the command of Christ—"Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature;" and while we pray that God's blessing may attend them through all their lives, we believe that such talent and piety, so early devoted to the missionary work, will not fail of success.

The exercises of the evening were very pleasantly varied by singing by the choir, which did themselves ample justice in their performances.

That "Seizure."

We have received a letter from the proprietor of the Lyndon Hotel, saying in substance that our account last week of the "seizure" at his house, was false. We got our information from the Sheriff who made the search, and believe it to be correct. If there never was any liquor found at his house we are glad to make the correction.

Fingers and Tera.

Mr. William Kelly got one of his hands sawed into while tending a circular saw at Fairbanks Village last week.—Mr. Joseph Newton was so unfortunate as to receive a heavy blow upon one of his feet from an ax, in the hands of a brother workman on Thursday of last week. It made an ugly wound.

Mr. N. P. Dean brought his hand in contact with a circular saw which was in motion, on Saturday last, and received a severe and lacerated wound. We believe they are all doing well now. The above persons were in the employ of Messrs. E. & T. Fairbanks, of this place. They are hard-working men, and hardly liable to lay by the time that they will now be obliged to lose.

Take It Back.

Some of our readers may have heard of the editor of West who was suddenly confronted in his sanctum, one day, while vigorously shoving the quill, by a man, an account of whose hanging he had given in his paper the day before. The man soon made himself known, and simply requested that the article in relation to his unceremonious demise should be contradicted in the next paper.—The editor plainly told him that he could do no such thing—any thing that was printed in his paper he never took back—but as a sort of a compromise he would state that the rope broke and the man was resuscitated!

Now, unlike our brother of the quill and scissors, we would retract what we said in relation to the proprietors of the N. Y. Mercury, a few weeks since. We now have reason to believe that they never received our "bill," and were not aware of their indebtedness to us. We are glad to make this correction, not only on account of the injustice done Messrs. Caldwell & Co., but we gladly recognize that there is one honest House even in New York.

Two Kinds of Subscribers.

The following are extracts from two letters which we received a day or two since, in reply to a circular addressed to all of our subscribers living at a distance, requesting payment in advance. All must acknowledge the justice of such a requirement when they know that we have hundreds of subscribers at a distance, and of whose pecuniary ability or disposition, we know nothing. The letters below are in striking contrast; and one or the other will correspond with the views of every one of our readers. Friends, which is the right principle?

—, FEB. 19, 1859.

GENTS: If your rules are pay in advance you may send my bill and stop the paper, for I never pay for anything in advance."

This is the other letter:

—, FEB. 21, 1859.

MESSRS. C. M. STONE & CO.: I herewith inclose \$2.25 to pay arrears and one year in advance for the Caledonian, and I think it no more than right that you should demand payment in advance for all subscribers living out of the state of Vermont, and I hope all of your subscribers living out of the state will think as I do, and respond to your just call immediately.

Please send along the Caledonian as usual, for it is always a welcome visitor, and when payment is due again, please give us notice, and if we have money enough, or can raise it, we will send it willingly and cheerfully."

The State Laws.

The Burlington Times copies our remarks of last week in regard to the job of printing the laws of the last session, together with the strictures of several of the state papers upon the conduct of Mr. Clark, the contractor—and then makes the following sensible remarks, of which no one can fail to see the "point."

"We agree entirely with the Caledonian. If the state pays for printing its laws in pamphlet form, in the same dignified manner in which it pays for printing them in the newspapers, we don't care a leather cent where they are printed. One of Bonner's four or five column advertisements (one insertion) pays four or five times more than the seven column columns of our state laws. Mr. Clark would have been justified if he had employed 'the pauper labor of Europe' on the job."

Pub. Decs.

We are under frequent obligations to Messrs. Morrill, Walton and Collamer, for speeches and documents.

Pastoral Surprises.

Rev. Mr. Henderson of Lyndon was very pleasantly surprised at his residence on last week Monday evening in the following manner. It was proposed by the young ladies of the vicinity to invite the young people of Lyndon to meet at Mr. J. Pearl's on Monday eve. (14th) when all would walk to the parsonage and surprise the Pastor with a "call," and enjoy for a while a social interview. Several of the young people of St. Johnsbury were to meet with them. The time arrived, and about forty-five couples met accordingly. Forming themselves in a line, they marched across the common, and when near the parsonage, they were met by Mr. H. who humorously inquired if they were far or near? On being assured for peace they were welcomed in. While enjoying the interview within, voices in harmony and exercise were heard without, and let others three from St. Johnsbury were in a "serenade" 'neath the gentle rays of the lesser light. Thanks to them! they will please accept. The evening passed very pleasantly by all present, and all seemed to feel it was good to be there. After quite a generous contribution for the benefit of the pastor, and by him expressions of thanks and good-will in return, the company retired, feeling friendly and happier for the acquaintances they had made, and the interview they had enjoyed.

Lyndon.

Durham Cattle.

Mr. Emron: The introduction of some thirty head of Kentucky bred Durhams into our county Fair last fall, by the Fair Ground Company, was the subject of much comment at the time, and the merits of this breed of animals have been freely discussed since. Opinions of course vary in regard to the propriety of introducing this breed of cattle into this section of Vermont, to the exclusion of some breeds we now have; yet public opinion, I am inclined to think, among those acquainted with the breed, is becoming settled that it is one of the best kinds, and one that should be adopted by stock-raisers in Caledonia county. It has been heretofore suggested by way of objection that the Durhams would not thrive in our climate, but it has been proved by actual experiment this winter that severe weather makes no more impression upon them than upon other acclimated breeds, fed and sheltered in the same enclosure. Quite a number of head of these cattle, from one to three years old, introduced among us last fall, direct from the milder climate of Kentucky, have been wintered thus far within a few miles of your office, and the universal judgment of them is that they appear as hardy as the Herefords, Ayrshires, or any other breeds, and grow as rapidly, and indeed much more so, upon the same kind of feed.

It may be known to some of your readers that one of our best judges of stock in the county—Ira Brainerd, Esq. of Danville—purchased a pair of the three years old Durham steers from the enclosure of the Fair Ground last fall. These steers have prospered beyond the expectations of every body, and without extra feed. They present a fine appearance. They are beautifully developed in every respect, and their present girth is 7 feet and 9 inches. They will be four years old next spring. Other specimens of the same kind may be seen in St. Johnsbury and Waterford which were brought here last fall, and the prospect is, that these first attempts to bring into notice this breed of animals will result in their more general introduction into our county, largely to the benefit of our farmers, and to the people generally. The Durhams thrive in other sections of Vermont and certainly know of no reason why they would not do as well in Caledonia county. They attain a large growth earlier than other kinds, and consequently must be a desirable breed for our beef producers.

The ladies' costume festival at Burlington, the other evening, yielded \$230 for the benefit of the charity school in that place.

Elizabeth Clark Merrill, widow of the late Jesse Merrill of Bradford, left at her decease, a few days since, over \$2000 to Bradford Academy, the income to be appropriated to the increase of the philosophical apparatus and library for the free use of the students.

The last five or six years have witnessed extraordinary fatality among distinguished residents of Middlebury. In the list are included Horatio Seymour and Samuel Phelps each of whom served twelve years in U. S. Senate; William Slade, governor of the State, and twelve years member of Congress; Horace Eaton and James Meacham, both college professors, the former also governor of the state, and the latter six years member of Congress; Rev. Thomas A. Merrill, D. D., a classmate of Daniel Webster in Dartmouth college, and his successful competitor for the valedictory; also five prominent lawyers and leading politicians, who had filled state and county offices.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—As Dr. Harvey W. Foster of Hooksett, was returning from a professional visit in the North part of the town on Monday last. One side of the shaft of his wagon dropped down causing his horse to become unmanageable by which the wagon was overturned and the Dr. thrown out, by which he received an oblique fracture of both bones between the ankle and the knee. Dr. H. M. Merrill being called, adjusted the fractured parts, and Dr. F. is now as comfortable as could be expected.—Burlington Banner.

Death of Dr. Alexander.

Death has taken from us one of our esteemed physicians and surgeons—one who has long been a resident of our village. We allude to Dr. ELIAS ALEXANDER, who died last week Friday forenoon, at his family residence. His age was 60 years; his disease, pulmonary consumption, which for some five or six months past has slowly but surely executed its fatal work.

The deceased leaves, of his immediate family relations, a wife and four children—three of them sons, and residents of California and a southern state; also a married daughter residing in this village. Four sons, who died before they were 22 years of age, he had followed to the grave; and now, that the parental tie is forever severed, the general reader can imagine, perhaps, but cannot truly realize, the deep sorrow which must pervade the bereaved household. We are sure, however, that all hearts will sympathize with a family who have thus often been called to mourn.

Dr. Alexander was a graduate of Yale Medical College. He came to this village nearly thirty-six years ago, and commenced practicing as a physician. Several years since, he had attained a high rank in his profession, and up to the time of his last illness, had an extensive practice. He had become specially eminent as a surgeon, and probably was regarded as the most skillful in surgery of any one in this whole section of the country. His services were in requisition far and near, and his reputation as a surgeon had become so well known, that in all cases occurring in this vicinity he was invariably sent for. Even when his health and strength were failing, his advice was sought, and assistance cheerfully rendered. He was much attached to his profession, making it the main business of his life, and being a profound thinker and reader, added to his acquired knowledge a thorough practical experience in medical and surgical science. Personally, he was highly respected, ever maintaining the character of a good citizen, a kind neighbor, an obliging friend, and died in full hope of realizing the Christian's reward. His loss may justly be regarded as a public one; and it is for this reason that we have deemed it appropriate thus briefly to notice his death—a tribute, which we are confident, all who know the deceased will join us in rendering.—Danville Star.

Several of our State exchanges, in noticing the new School Registers, so admirably prepared and furnished by the Secretary of the Board of Education, intimating that they can be obtained of the various Town Clerks at a cost of ten cents. This is an erroneous impression; they can be obtained of the Town Clerks, but the expense of them is paid by the State.—Pl. Watchman.

LOST.—B. H. Smalley, Esq., has lost his favorite black mare, "Nancy," widely known as the black peer. Lung fever caused its death in thirty-six hours, at the age of thirteen years.

Mr. James Wilson, of St. Albans Point, lost a valuable horse last week, by drowning in the Lake.—St. Albans Messenger.

APPOINTMENT.—We are gratified to learn that Charles Rockwell, son of Dr. W. H. Rockwell Superintendent of the Inmate Asylum of this village, has received an appointment to a Cadetship at West Point, from the Representative in Congress from this Congressional District. The appointment is a young man of promise and will, without doubt, justify the wisdom that dictated his selection.—Phenix.

INTERESTING SCENE.—An interesting and, indeed, rather remarkable scene took place at the monthly Concert for the benefit of the Sabbath school connected with the Centre Congregational Church in this village. In January, 1858, the Superintendent promised to give a Bible to the scholar who should commit to memory the largest number of verses during the year; and a somewhat less costly one to each of the four next below in order.

The result was announced by the superintendent, Mr. C. F. Thompson, at the Concert for January, 1859. The whole number of verses learned was 42,403. There were 43 competitors. Two had committed precisely the same number of verses exactly similar. The other four had learned respectively, 4,002, 4,310, 4,000, 3,233. The